

Tallahassee

Bing Crosby

Oh won't you listen all you people
On the southbound train
Oh won't you listen to my friendly advice
About a quarter after seven, we'll be pulling into paradise
When you see land
Kinda green and grassy
Beneath a moon
Bright beyond compare
When you hear blue jays
Chirping high and sassy
And catch one sniff of southern cooking
Hanging on the evening air
When you see folks
All polite and classy
And every smile
Bids you stay and rest
Get off that train
You're in Tallahassee
The Southland at its best
When you see land
(Out of the window of a train)
Kinda green and grassy
(How in the world can you complain?)
Beneath a moon
(You ought to see the way it shines)
Bright beyond compare
(The way it shines upon the pines)
When you hear blue jays
Chirping high and sassy
And catch one sniff of southern cooking
Hanging on the evening air
(Oh sun)
When you see folks
(Having their after dinner chats)
All polite and classy
(Gentlemen all remove their hats)
And every smile
(Perfect harmony and peace)
Bids you stay and rest
(Hand the porter your valise)
Get off that train
You're in Tallahassee
(The Capital City of Florida)
And the Southland at its best
There is no doubt of it
We do not exaggerate of it
The Southland at its very best

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